

The Avalanche

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GRAYLING, MICHIGAN,

O. PALMER,
Editor and Proprietor.

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MIRROR OF MICHIGAN.

FAITHFUL RECOUNTING OF HER LATEST NEWS.

Alleged Deception Practiced by an Alpena Gross—Stanton Loses a Landmark-Boom of Central Lake-East Jordan Having a Lively Time.

Oleo in Butter Crocks.

A. R. McKenzie, an Alpena grocer, was before United States Commissioner McMath, charged with selling oleomargarine as butter. Two of his clerks testified that when they sold the "oleo" as butter they got 30 cents a pound; when as oleomargarine, only 18 cents. It was also asserted that McKenzie placed rolls of oleomargarine in butter crocks for purposes of deception. McKenzie denies all this, saying he never told his clerks to deceive customers. He always had oleomargarine stamped as such according to law.

Growth of Central Lake.

When, on the afternoon of June 26, 1892, the first passenger train of the Chicago and West Michigan Railroad reached Central Lake, the village had four or five hundred down stores, a few old houses, and about seventy-five people. Central Lake is now a town of 600 or 700 people, and is so proud she thinks she is going to become the county seat. She has two physicians, one lawyer and a good newspaper, the Central Lake Torch. There are two large hardwood saw mills in Central Lake, as well as a large grist mill. In summer the village is a charming summer resort for people who like to fish and rest and wander through beautiful woods.

Warring Elements at East Jordan.

East Jordan is being raked fire and aft by a broadside of religious revivals. Besides the Methodists and Baptists, who come out boldly on the highways to preach salvation, are the Latter Day Saints. One of the saints who is not afraid to spoil a good business man to make a preacher, has closed out a good stock, quit a paying business, and converted his store into a meeting house. Yet, with a bible and prayer book under the arm of each saint, when you meet, five saloons do a flourishing business in a town of 1,200, and present a solid front to the sensitive reformers.

White-washed the Scandal.

Some aristocrats of Grand Rapids, who were by bold, bad policemen roughly jostled into the police court on a charge of gambling, have been acquitted. They showed a justice jury conclusively that the roulette table and the chips and the glittering coin and the hour of half past two in the morning had no significance whatever.

They were playing pedro, seven-up, cribbage, etc., and used the chips simply for counters. Sometimes they used the chips to play base-ball.

Honest Muskegon Supervisors.

Muskegon supervisors have exonerated all the members of the Committee on Roads and Bridges except one, who lost a book of vouchers for some \$700 and raised the remaining vouchers to correspond with the actual amount paid by him. The missing vouchers have since been found, so all is lovely, and there isn't so much dishonesty at Muskegon as some people thought there was.

Old Hotel Gone.

The old Bailey House at Stanton, which for twenty-eight years has been the center of all the historical and epoch-making events in Montcalm County, was destroyed by fire. Harry Tisdal, a fireman, was caught on the third floor, and obliged to jump for his life. He suffered but slight injuries. Loss, \$10,000; insurance, \$7,000.

Discouraging First Day.

Little Freddie Brownawell, of Constantine, who is only 5 years old, had a rough experience the first day he went to school. Three windows fell kerplunk upon his head. The kid's face was badly cut and he has no ambition to continue the pursuit of knowledge.

Big Lansingburgh Turkey.

A Lansingburgh farmer has just sold New York parties a turkey which he believes is the largest ever owned in Michigan. The length of the bird from bill to foot was 4 feet 3 inches; around the breast 24 feet; around the thigh 12 inches, with a weight of 42 pounds.

Record of the Week.

REVIVAL meetings at Flint resulted in the conversion of eighty persons.

BURLINGTON is a very small town, but her horsemen are wide-awake, and decided to build a fine half-mile race track.

TWELVE prisoners in Caro jail pried up the iron floor and were all ready to tunnel out when the turkey spoiled their little game.

An English syndicate takes of establishing an optical goods factory at Grand Rapids. Two thousand men may be employed.

BURGLARS entered the grocery store of George Lamb, at Battle Creek, and, with the aid of a wagon which they brought with them, nearly cleaned out the store.

A FINE tree sixty-five inches in diameter and sixteen feet around has been felled near Chassell. It is said to be the largest tree ever cut in the upper peninsula.

CLAYTON A. SEELEY, of Kalamazoo, was covered from head to foot by fire. A gasoline tank had exploded. He just jumped into one of the big snow-banks and saved his life.

The Postoffice at Charleston, Sanilac County, was robbed and \$500 in money and \$10 in stamps taken. The Postmaster, who lives near the office, was aroused by the burglars and gave chase, but they opened fire on him, and he abandoned pursuit.

It has been fully decided to put in electricity on the Ann Arbor-Ypsilanti motor line. The power house will be located half way between the cities, on the Lake Shore crossing. Cars will run every hour from each town. For three years a smoking steam motor has been used.

The other night a middle-aged woman came to Flint and asked the police for lodgings. Her home was in Bay City and she was on her way home from New York to attend her daughter's funeral. She said her money had given out and she had been obliged to walk several hundred miles.

Crawford Avalanche

O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor.

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AGRICULTURAL NEWS

A FEW SUGGESTIONS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

Learn the Chemical Changes of Your Soil and Then Make it Give Full Value—A Cheap Flood Gate—Don't Enlarge the Farm.

A Cheap Flood Gate.

In sections where streams abound, the flood gate is quite as important as any other division fence or gate, and those that have experienced more or less trouble with other forms of flood gates will find the one shown in the illustration which is from the American Agriculturist, to be cheap, substantial, and self-regulating, and

ALPENA is going to get an electric street railway, sure. A Chicago company has a franchise on some of the principal streets.

CHARLEVOIX schoolmaams are soft-hearted. When they whip kids they feel so sorry that they pay them 5 cents to stop crying.

A BATTLE CREEK man, who has been reading the papers, figures that there have been 30,000 conversions in Michigan since snow first began to fly.

WHEN Miss Eva Anderson, of Muskegon, died she left \$2,000. She had saved the money during the past twelve years working for \$3 or \$4 a week.

Rev. J. BREWSTER HUBBS, the Grand Rapids Episcopal divine, who came out for socialism a short time ago, has now announced himself a single-taker.

THE Muskegon Log Towing Association handled 112,639,548 logs last year. This is the smallest number handled since 1885. The largest was 610,417,398, in 1884.

A MARQUETTE boy got drunk in school and slugged the principal so hard the latter had to call for assistance. Even then he escaped from his pursuers and fled to the street.

THE insurance companies ordered the Sault Common Council to build two additional hose houses. The city has not done so, and now insurance rates have been advanced twenty-five per cent.

WHAT is said to be largest pine tree ever cut in the Upper Peninsula was recently felled near Chassell, Houghton County. It was five feet five inches in diameter, and sixteen feet in circumference.

JAMES BLACKMORE and William Eagle, farmers, were arrested at Alpena for smuggling horses from Canada. The men claimed to be immigrants. This got the horses in free of duty.

THE Tamarack co-operative store at Calumet has probably made more money the past year than the mine itself. It will divide among its stockholders \$35,000 as the profits on last year's business.

Mrs. NORA MERTHEW, of Oscoda Township, Livingston County, took a dose of aconite to cure a cold, and it came very near doing so. The doctors had to work four hours to get the young lady out of danger.

ANYONE who turns in a false alarm at Ovid hereafter must cover his tracks well, as the Council has passed an ordinance providing that anyone guilty of such an offense shall be fined \$25 or jailed for ninety days.

FIRE broke out in the Oaks House, the leading hotel in Reed City, and the building was entirely destroyed. Much of the contents was taken out in bad condition. The loss on the building is placed at \$12,000, with \$4,000 insurance.

AN aged and eccentric farmer by the name of Harmer, living near Coopers, died recently. He was known to have accumulated considerable money hidden away, but left no clue as to its whereabouts. His son found about \$500 in gold coin in a small bag in an oat bin. Continuing his search, he unearthed \$10,000 more in the bottom of the bin.

HORACE SMITH, of Dimondale, has a sow which he thinks is a record-smasher.

Within one year and fifteen days she turned out three litters of pigs—forty-four in all. During this time Horace has sold \$85 worth of live hogs, slaughtered four from the second litter, which weighed 225 pounds each, for his own use, and is wintering three besides the mother.

Those who have noticed the deposits of plaster rock in the natural beds are aware that the outer part, exposed to the weather, loses its character as a sulphate and becomes merely a carbonate of lime, while in the quarry it is pure sulphate. And this is the secret of its action on soils abounding in potash.

The lime greedily combines with the ever-present carbonic acid in the soil, and the sulphuric acid is left free to act on some other base, and attacks the potash, giving us sulphate of potash for our crops, an efficient help to clover and other legumes. Whenever plaster can be had at reasonable price farmers on these clay soils can usually get their potash more cheaply by the use of plaster than by buying potash in an already available form.

The moral is, study your soil, and do not buy what you can get more cheaply out of your land itself.

Eighteen Tons of Potatoes Per Acre.

It is reported from France that M. Egasse of Archevilliers, in the Department of Eure et Loire, produced an average crop of eighteen tons of potatoes per acre, on forty acres. The tons were what Americans call "long tons," of 2,240 pounds. This result was attained by heavy manuring, the land having received, in addition to farmyard manure, a dressing of 280 pounds of superphosphate, 224 pounds each of sulphate of potash and nitrate of soda per acre.

Don't Knead the Farm.

There seems to be a very general desire on the part of the farmers of this country to obtain a larger quantity of land. There are cases in which this is a wise ambition, but such instances are not nearly as common as is the wish to obtain larger farms. Under the present conditions of agriculture our farmers, as a rule, already have more land than they can cultivate to the best advantage.

As things are now, and as they are likely to be for a long time to come, the profits of farming are to be increased by securing larger crops per acre rather than by tilling a larger number of acres. Most of the farmers who wish that they had more land now own considerable areas

which have not yet been brought nearly up to their limit of profitable production. In these cases the owners will find it much more profitable to manure their present fields more liberally and cultivate them more thoroughly than it will be to spread their work over a large number of acres. Farm News.

Fruit Culture.

The reason why comparatively few farmers succeed in fruit raising is because this business demands more constant and continued care in little details than stock, dairy, or grain growing, says the Massachusetts Ploughman. It is easy enough to set out 1,000 trees, or 10,000 small fruit bushes or vines, but it is quite another thing to cultivate and care for them as they need, from one to five years before any return can be expected. Few men have the needed perseverance and steadiness of purpose, even if they have the money, to carry them through so long a period of fruitless labor which must be done to insure success.

For this reason, perhaps, more success with strawberries than with vineyards or orchards. The strawberry brings a crop the year after planting, and the period of unproductive labor is shorter. Still, for those who have the pluck and grit to stick to it faithfully, fruit growing offers, and will probably continue to offer, a good margin of profit.

A Woman and Her Poultry.

Last fall I began my poultry experience with eleven barred Plymouth Rock hens and thirteen pullets, reports Mrs. C. L. Hale in Farm and Home. They began laying in December. From January 1st to May 1st they laid 1,244 eggs. I sold eighty-eight dozen for \$21.16. I fed small potatoes, turnips, beets, and pumpkins boiled with cabbage, in the morning, and twice a week at night, chopped apple and cabbage, with pepper or ginger mixed with beet scrap or tallow, mixed with hot water or milk. I gave them two quarts of corn, thrown into leaves and chaff from the barn floor, gave water twice a day, and pounded salt the bone and earthenware I could find. At last they began to pick the feathers out. I hung a piece of salt pork in the house that stopped the trouble. This is one woman's experience. I took all the care of them myself, and feel well paid, as my hens are tame, and I can pick them up any time.

Homemade Measures.

It takes but a little time to nail together several bushel or half-bushel measures. The former are the more convenient. A standard bushel contains 2,150 2-5 cubic inches, hence a

HOMEMADE BUSHEL MEASURES.

box eleven and one-fifth inches wide, eight inches high, and twenty-four inches long, inside measurement, contains one bushel. The bottom should be on the end and firmly nailed in place, as shown in the engraving. Cleats, a, one inch square, should be nailed across each end two inches from the top. The sides should be of half inch clear stuff, the bottom of the same, and the ends of inch stuff. All the boards should be planed upon both sides. The box will cost about 15 cents when materials for several are obtained, at one time. They will be found almost as convenient to handle as a basket, and if there are several they will prove convenient to hold apples or other fruit or vegetables, and to set away full in the cellar until the contents are needed. A half-bushel measure should of course be one-half the length. Smaller measures are as readily made, but would not need the end cleats.

Agricultural Atom.

Milk can always be used to good advantage in feeding pigs and poultry.

SALT and wood ashes in reach of horses are beneficial. Good for horses also.

SO LONG as good wool and mutton are a necessity, there ought to be good money made in raising them.

OATS is about the best feed you can give calves. Mixed with corn-meal it is a great milk producer for cows.

WHEN land is too rocky for cultivation and too valuable for a timber lot, it will make a good sheep pasture or orchard.

Double the life of farm machinery by taking good care of it. The matter is possible for all because practiced by many.

TEXAS is at the head of the cattle-producing States, having about 7,000,000; next comes Iowa with nearly 4,000,000.

A NEW JERSEY farmer recommends as protection for an iron fence painting it with earthly red iron ore and crude petroleum. It is cheap, pleasing in color, preservative, but slow to dry on iron.

ORTARIO carried off the honors for honey at the World's Fair.

Her exhibits have taken twenty awards, as against twenty-eight for all the United States and thirteen for all other countries.

The farmer's wife has a half interest in what belongs to her husband. If he gets labor-saving implements for the farm he should lose no opportunity to get something of the kind for the house.

KEEP a mixture of salt, charcoal and wood ashes form of varying size, and finally rupture, discharge their contents, and a slowly healing sore remains. In many cases the bones of one jaw—either upper or lower—become honeycombed with this disease, constituting what was formerly considered as bone cancer, or osteosarcoma.

MRS. LEASE claims to be a Mason, and says she will organize lodges of women throughout this country.

By the opening of spring another rush is expected to the Cherokee Strip. The new towns are booming.

FOUND A MAN AT LAST.

SENATOR WHITE FOR THE SUPREME BENCH.

Justice Blatchford's Successor Named by President Cleveland and Confirmed by the Senate Northward. Without Opposition—Diseased Most in Chicago.

The New Justiciary.

President Cleveland nominated Senator White, of Louisiana, to be Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, and the nomination was at once confirmed by the Senate. Senator White is nominated to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late Justice Samuel F. Blatchford, of New York. The President nominated White after the Senate had refused to confirm Hornblower and Peckham. The selection of a Justice from Louisiana is a great surprise, though it was admitted immediately after Peckham's nomination had been rejected that the President considered himself entirely free to go outside of New York State in making the appointment. Some surprise was manifested that the President went so far from New York.

Edward Douglass White will take his seat on the Supreme bench as the youngest of the justices, and, with the exception of Justices Field and Harlan, he will have entered at an earlier

1880.

1894.
FOURTEEN YEARS' TRADE.

Has given us the knowledge of the requirements of the people of this section of the State, and we are prepared as never before to show you the most complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Ever exhibited in Northern Michigan, at prices which we know will be satisfactory.</p

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN

Mr. Hornblower's marriage seems to be a complete vindication of his court practice.

LOOKING into a glass to paint one's face is not wholly a feminine trick. A man looks into a glass to color his nose.

A WOMAN in Russia washed her hair in petroleum and then lighted a match. Her widow will hesitate before striking another match.

NOW the newspaper boys are kindly marrying off another member of the Gould family. We believe she ought to be consulted in this matter.

The habit of giving alms in money to unknown applicants at houses or on the streets is one that ought not to be encouraged. It is true there is a good deal of distress at the present time, but it is taken advantage of by persons who never have done any work, and make the temporary poverty of the industrious their excuse for begging. There are in most localities organizations for the proper distribution of charity. By giving through such organizations the money contributed will be made to reach only those who are deserving.

THE RECONCILIATION of Emperor William with his former prime minister is the most hopeful sign we have lately seen. For nearly four years those two have been estranged, and many a time the young Emperor has needed the help and advice of the statesman whose abilities made Germany an empire, but whom he was too proud to consult. Bismarck, too, has chafed under his unnatural retirement from public service. We shall probably hear again from Bismarck whenever the threatening condition of German affairs requires his help to set things right.

PATENT COMMISSIONER SEYMOUR has under consideration the publication of lists of patents that have expired within the past few years. Such publication will open many valuable inventions that now belong to any who desire to use them. Large enterprises keep posted as to the time patents expire, but the information ought to be made as public as possible. It is also proposed to make the patenting of articles more simple, giving one patent with as many specifications as it devolves of new ideas, instead of granting a separate patent for each idea. This will diminish the cost of getting out patents, reduce their number and make it much easier to keep track of them.

PEOPLE who notice the increasing diffusion of knowledge among young women of the humble class and the steady advance in wages commanded by good servants sometimes wonder what posterity will do for servants. The wonder is gratuitous. The tendency of mankind is to flock to the spots where life is easiest and most agreeable. The migration will go on till such places are overcrowded. Then the supply of labor will be in excess of the demand, wages will fall, and the number of competitors for each vacant place will swell. In other words, the tide which began to flow when prosperity befell this country will ebb, in consequence of the superabundance of persons who seek to share that prosperity.

NORTHWESTERN farmers are fighting a combine of threshing-machine manufacturers and operators which was formed last November. Under this combination no threshing is to be done at less than 5 cents a bushel for wheat and 3 cents for oats. The plan of the farmers is to co-operate in each neighborhood, a number of farmers uniting in buying a machine and exchanging works in managing and running it. There will, however, be a necessity for employing some one skilled in managing the thresher and running the engine. In most eastern localities the business of threshing is overdone. So many engage in it as a rapid way to earn money that the season does not last long. By the time the machine and engine are paid for both are nearly worn out. The threshing outfit costs a good deal more than it used to do, and prices for threshing as well as the prices of grain have generally declined below paying rates.

A YOUNG and uneducated Norwegian named Edward Brekhus is astonishing the people of Tacoma by going into a trance condition and then uttering most remarkable messages. His preaching is in Norwegian, and those who can understand him say he uses language far beyond his natural powers. He has very little acquaintance with the Bible, but in his trance state he repeats whole chapters without mistake. After he comes out of the trance he does not know what he has said. The case has attracted much attention from clergymen in Washington, and they are puzzled to account for it except as a manifestation of spiritual powers like those recorded in New Testament times.

CHICAGO HERALD: Dr. John T. Nagle, of New York, has evolved the idea of a transcontinental boulevard, with termini at New York and San Francisco. The boulevard, as proposed by the Doctor, is to be wide, fine and well-made, taking in many towns and cities, giving the country the grandest driving track in the world. It is to be built by the gov-

ernment and should be begun at once, thus providing work for thousands of unemployed. The scheme is not without virtue. A boulevard from New York to San Francisco would be one of the wonders of the world. To the cities along the line it would give a drive known only in fairy tales. It would also find here its greatest virtue, enabling people who cannot afford to ride to walk out of New York City.

A DECISION by the Supreme Court of Minnesota concerning commitment of alleged insane persons should be gratefully welcomed by the people of that State instead of being made subject of censure. The court holds that notice must be given prior to judgment in commitments under the law for inclosure of the insane. The present law makes it easy for conniving or ignorant persons to railroad obnoxious people into an insane asylum. The court holds that evidence must be presented in open court, a requirement now practically universal in preliminary procedure touching insanity.

The wonder is that the Legislature of Minnesota should have given the Supreme Court of the State cause for rendering a judgment so plainly necessary and so clearly just.

THE GOVERNOR of Arkansas makes and proves a serious accusation against the Indian Territory, that under its present government it is the recruiting and organizing place for bands of train robbers, whose depredations are often reported in the Southwest. Maps of the localities adjacent to Indian Territory have been captured, showing the route by which the two have been estranged, and many a time the young Emperor has needed the help and advice of the statesman whose abilities made Germany an empire, but whom he was too proud to consult. Bismarck, too, has chafed under his unnatural retirement from public service. We shall probably hear again from Bismarck whenever the threatening condition of German affairs requires his help to set things right.

THE season of "didn't-know-it-was-loaded" is on. It was opened the other evening at Decatur. Sitting down to a game of cards in the home of his fiancee a young man took from his pocket a revolver and, extracting what he supposed to be all of the cartridges, laid it on the table, jocosely remarking that it should be used on the first one who quarreled. A play made by the girl was questioned. Recalling his former remark she jokingly pointed the weapon at the young man's head; there was an explosion and her partner at cards and intended husband was dead on the floor. Neither "knew it was loaded." Human understanding cannot account for the desire, strong in some people, to carry a revolver. Much less can it account for the uncontrollable passion to "fool" with it. There was no more reason for the young man to carry a pistol than to wear armor or to wheel around with him a Hotchkiss gun. The sorrow which his deed brought on the girl will doubtless serve, in her case at least, as an everlasting warning not to play with a revolver, loaded or unloaded.

IN less than a month after the fatal bomb was thrown in the French Chamber of Deputies the murderous bomb-thrower, Vaillant, was executed. There was no precipitation. Every step leading to the guillotine was decorous and according to law. At first it was a mystery who threw the bomb, and then, after the man had been discovered and identified, he was given every reasonable opportunity to defend himself. France sets herself a good example to America. Justice is largely defeated in its effect by unnecessary delay. The man Vaillant was a typical anarchist. He had no excuse whatever for his act. He threw that bomb in the hope of killing some of the national lawmakers, and that solely upon the theory that to do such murder would tend to the disintegration of society, and that such disintegration is the fundamental need of the people. This is alike preposterous in its premise and its conclusion. The largest possible destruction by that bomb would have simply been a personal calamity, having no effect upon the fabric of society. The only question from the first was the measure of punishment, capital or imprisonment for life. The man Vaillant reasoned well on this point. He said that if he had been sentenced to imprisonment for life he would probably have been pardoned out some time, and then he would have gone to making bombs again.

Wasted Advice.



The New Pastor—My brother, I adjure you to love your enemies.

Colonel Feud (of the Kentucky Moonshine District)—Can't do it, Parson! Can't do it!

The New Parson—You could if you would try.

Colonel Feud—Impossible! Hain't got none to love. Shot the last one this mawnin'!

A MARRIED woman's description of an ideal man is a picture of the kind she didn't get.—Atchison Globe.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

INCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERYDAY LIFE.

BIGGER Facts and Thrilling Adventures which Show that Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

ONE of those abdominal operations which have made American surgeons the wonder of the scientific world was recently performed upon a man now lying in the Presbyterian Hospital in New York city. It was one of the most dangerous, delicate and skillful operations known to science. Joseph Samak is a truck driver, 25 years old. He strained himself four years ago, lifting a 300 pound box of tobacco on a wager. About two months ago his rupture became so bad that he had to give up work. He was taken to the hospital, and it was seen that he must be operated upon immediately. He was placed on a table and the surgeon made a longitudinal incision about six inches long through the wall of the abdomen and the intestines were drawn out and fourteen inches cut away. The two ends of intestines were sewed together with the finest of silk sutures, three rows or layers of suture being put in. The first row was put in through the under coat of the mucous membrane of the intestines. The second row passes through all the layers of the intestine, drawing the two ends closely together, and the third row of sutures passes through the outer membrane of the intestine and a little distance back of the end. In all no fewer than sixty stitches were taken. When the severed intestine had been joined it was pushed back into the abdominal cavity, where it fell naturally into place. The incision in the abdominal wall was then sewed up. The operation lasted exactly an hour. When Samak recovered from the shock he began to improve. No complications followed. He eats all they will give him and his strength is fast returning.

ONE of the most remarkable rides on horseback ever performed is undoubtedly that of the well-known Danish archaeologist and linguist, Dr. Ostrup, who has just completed a journey on horseback between Damascus and Denmark, a distance it is computed, of some 5,000 miles. The ride was performed on one horse, a pure Arab, which he purchased by the savant himself, which he personally tended and groomed throughout the entire journey. On reaching Copenhagen the animal had not "turned hair." The journey occupied some eighteen months, and lay through Syria, Asia Minor, Turkey, Bulgaria, Servia, Hungary and Germany. Dr. Ostrup's chief object being the study of eastern dialects in their transition from one country to another, and local archaeology, for which reason he chose this novel mode of traveling. Dr. Ostrup had some hairbreadth escapes in Syria and Asia Minor, in spite of being armed with special credentials from the authorities in Constantinople.

SALLIE McALLISTER, a colored woman, died recently at her home in Springfield, Ohio. She was, doubtless, the largest woman in the world, and in early womanhood soon "outgrew" the position of cook. A showman, who had an eye for money-making business, hearing of her avoritism, made an engagement with "Fat Sallie," and together they traveled from land to land. He dressed her well; in fact, did everything for her comfort and enjoyment except to divide profits. At one time Sallie weighed 750 pounds. She was conveyed from depot to depot while on her tours in an armchair of large dimensions which was placed in a wagon, and as she was entirely too large to get through the door of any passenger car, she was taken through the sliding doors of the baggage car and rode there in her own armchair. She was a kind, amiable and good woman. The coffin in which she was buried could not be got into the body of a big two-horse farm wagon.

AT the Rochester Democrat a judge of the Supreme Court thus explained why in England vehicles turn to the left in passing each other: "The foot traveler passed to the right that the shield on the left arm might be interposed to ward off a treacherous blow, and the right, or sword arm, free to strike. Horsemen, however, usually had mail to protect them, and there was more safety in being near the antagonist than in having to strike across the horse, as would have been necessary had they turned to the right. When vehicles came into use later, the drivers instinctively followed the old horseback custom and turned to the left. In this country horses were scarce for several generations after the first settlers, and the rule of the foot passenger, 'Keep to the right,' was the only one that obtained. When conveyances became common they still followed the more familiar custom of the pedestrian, instead of the forgotten tradition of the mother country."

THERE is a peculiar case of infatuation between a rooster and two cats, to be witnessed at Alton, Ill. They all belong to the keeper of a livery stable, and for some time the rooster, which is a large fowl of the Shanghai breed, was afraid of the cats. But a friendly feeling grew to exist between them, and this finally ripened into a case of love. They are inseparable. The rooster will conduct himself just as he would if escorting two hens about. He will find a worm or grain of corn, call the cats, and then eat it himself as naturally as though he had never associated with anything but cats. The felines, upon the other hand, will follow him around, roll over and play with him, and in every possible way demonstrate that his affection is reciprocated. The rooster sleeps on the edge of a feed box and the cats rest together in the box.

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A MARRIED woman's description of an ideal man is a picture of the kind she didn't get.—Atchison Globe.

the domestic servant problem assumed the role of the American heiress. The mass of replies which were received from more or less impudent persons of title, although printed without the names of the writers, has made a genuine sensation. Two chapters have been devoted to tentative offers of marriage from scions of British nobility.

AN extraordinary story comes from Cabodubore, Australia, where the facts are said to be vouched for by a minister of religion. The statement is that a girl of eleven years old has for some months past been regularly pulling out a large number of splinters of wood from her body. The number thus extracted so far is said to be 1,000, sometimes as many as sixty splinters a day being pulled out, ranging up to two inches in length. Their extraction causes the girl no pain, and no theory as to their origin has yet been originated.

A K. KRAM, of Reading, Penn., has had his nose cut off, but not to split his face, rather to benefit it. He is said to be a handsome young man, but unhappily was afflicted with a nose so big that it quite spoiled his otherwise fine appearance, and caused continual remarks, both from his friends and enemies. He went at last to a surgeon to have the redundancy of nose removed. The operation was successfully performed, and to-day Mr. Kram is happy in the possession of a nose which is straight, comely and of moderate proportions.

A CURIOUS fatality seems to have attached itself to the family of Captain Wilson, the African fighter. All the members of it that have died have been the victims of accident or violence, except his mother, who a few weeks ago succumbed to an attack of paralysis. The husband of Captain Wilson's sisters were drowned, as were two brothers in South Africa. There remains now the eldest son, Dr. George Wilson, a pioneer of sanitary science and a lover of fox-hunting.

A BEAGLE at Pesth, Hungary, who was arrested for throwing himself into the river with intentions of committing suicide, was discharged after telling his remarkable story. He was an aged and shrivelled specimen of humanity, with long, patriarchal beard, and acknowledged that he was past ninety-four years of age. His excuse for attempting to take his own life was that he was no longer able to take care of his father and mother, who were aged 125 and 120 years respectively.

THERE lives one mile south of Dunnville, Va., a colored woman eighty-three years old, whose name is Levina Bayler. Years ago she lost her teeth, but is now cutting another set. Some months ago her gums became very sore, and now two teeth have made their appearance, and several more are nearly in sight. The old woman is much pleased with her new teeth, and expressed much delight to your correspondent at so soon being able to "chaw hard ag'in."

CAPTAIN PIERCE THOMPSON, of Southport, Me., made his first voyage on horseback when ten years old, commanded his vessel at eighteen, and is still following the sea at seventy-four. His son sells with him as mate. Captain Thompson is a devout Methodist and has prayers on shipboard every day, and full religious services on Sunday. He was never wrecked, never lost a man and laughs at the idea of turning landlubber and retiring from sailing life.

JOHN A. BURK, of Baltimore,

recently received a barrel of oysters from Reedville, Northampton County, Va. Upon opening one of the shells, the two parts of which were joined as if they had been an oyster, a live fish two and one-half inches long fell from the shell and began to wriggle. The fish was put in water and is still alive. There was no oyster in the shell, the fish being the sole occupant.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications for this paper should be signed by the name of the author; not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. Write only on one side of the paper. Be particularly careful, in giving names and dates, to have the letters and figures plain and distinct.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., has added 20,000 to her population by annexing outlying towns. This almost makes her a suburb of Chicago.

WILLIAM ASTOR CHANLER, the African explorer, has been deserted by eighty porters. Even an Astor must find tipping eighty porters a burden.

LOUISIANA GUINEY has been appointed postmaster in a Massachusetts town. Louise will get along all right; she always is well-versed in her work.

ACCORDING to the Tribune, of Chicago, the free soup houses attracted tramps as sugar draws flies. When the wholesome reform of making work a condition sine qua non of soup was instituted the tramps departed.

ACCORDING to a dispatch from Pittsburgh the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has discharged 125 men at one stroke. Under the rulings of Judges Jenkins and Dundy if these 125 men had not stopped work at one time, thereby inconveniencing the company, it would have been competent for a court to enjoin them against so doing. No injunction, however, lies against wholesale discharges, although the sufferers may be "inconvenienced" thereby to the point of starvation.

The government of Manitoba has given up trying to secure emigrants, and the bounty of \$10 a head, which it has been paying to all settlers, will be discontinued. There is less loyalty to English domination in Manitoba than in eastern Canadian provinces. Despite the connection of the Manitobans with the East by the Canadian Pacific their market is in the South through the United States. The same is even more true of British Columbia. Only by political union with the United States can the possibilities of these great fertile regions be realized.

Europe again stands face to face with the big war which it has been going to fight half a dozen times a year since the early seventies. If the opposing powers have any idea of cutting loose in the near future they could not please this country better than by unleashing the dogs of war about this time. We can furnish them with food, fodder, clothing and other essentials at good rates and speedy delivery. If Europe would only have the big wind-up that seems inevitable, the compact for international arbitration could be a good deal more easily brought about.

The California Supreme Court has pronounced unconstitutional a law of that State which provides for the deportation of Chinamen. The ground of the decision is that it usurps a power which can only properly belong to the United States. This raises a question whether the State courts have a legal right to remit punishment for crime on the condition that the criminal leaves the State. It is a practical deportation. Probably if the case were tested it would be held that the prohibition against a return to the State was void. If a man has a right to be in one State, the Constitution guarantees him a citizen's right in any other State.

The attempt to ship turkeys in refrigerator cars to California for the Christmas and New Year's holidays proved a failure. The fowls were frozen and appeared all right when received, but on being thawed out they developed a decided taint, and were promptly condemned by the local authorities as unfit for food. The shipment of frozen meat of any kind for long distances is a difficult matter, and especially so for fowls, whose bones are hollow and filled with air. It is probable that no degree of freezing will bring this confined air down to the freezing point. Hence all the time it is in transit the flesh nearest these hollow bones must be below freezing point, and of course subject to injurious changes.

ONE of the most common expedients of trust corporations is to procure from the courts injunctions restraining infringements of the patents they hold. It is an abuse of the power of injunctions, for it gives the original patentee all the advantage before the official decision of his case. Senator Morgan, of Alabama, has introduced an important amendment to Sec. 6 of the anti-trust law providing that hereafter no injunction shall be granted to restrain infringement of a patent when it shall appear that said patent is owned or controlled by a combination for the restraint of commerce between the States or with foreign nations. Such an amendment will do away with a serious evil and remedy one of the defects of the present anti-trust law.

It is not surprising that the Bell Telephone Company should seek by every means in its power to maintain its hold upon the great business it has developed, or that the guaranty of monopoly heretofore vouchsafed by the patent laws should be maintained by other means, now that many of the patents have expired. Undoubtedly the service will be greatly improved and cheapened in the struggle to retain its supremacy. What the profits of this great monopoly under its patents have been are thus stated in a current paragraph: "From 1885 to 1892 the net income of the company available for dividends

ranged from over 15 to more than 20 per cent on its capital. In five of the years it was over 20 per cent.

GOWNS AND GOWNING.

WOMEN GIVE MUCH ATTENTION TO WHAT THEY WEAR.

Brief Glances at Fancies Feminine, Frivolous, Mayhem, and Vice Offered in the Hope that the Reading May Prove Benefit to Wasted Womankind.

Gossip from Gay Gotham.
New York correspondent.

ICHIM made "sets" for adorning gowns now come in two pieces: a collar with all the necessary elaborations of bertha effect, frill and cape or collarette, and paniers. A pretty design of this sort shows a folded collar of sage-green velvet, with lace falling in cape fashion over the shoulders. The paniers are of the lace set on a folded heading of the velvet and they are to be attached to the edge of the bodice. Many made-up accessories come to be basted on to gowns, much as real lace is, and in these, cuffs are added to complete the set. In the dress first shown here, the hands on skirt, bottom of bodice and cape are a handsome silk passementerie, and the fabric used for the dress is a dark-brown cloth, the skirt panels and upper sleeves being black mirror velvet. The bodice is garnished with a separate collar made of both blue velvet and topped by a high Stuart collar. It is designed for a calling gown.

A jacket of a new shape having a bell cape and also in brown cloth is the next garment presented. Its chief novelty is in the cape, which is cut circular, edged with fur and forms a big pleat in the back which makes it about fifteen inches shorter there than at the sides. The garment hooks in front and is garnished with ornamental buttons, while the fronts must be of sufficient width at the bottom to permit the edges to be laid against the side seams, where they are apparently fastened with other similar buttons.

The cape is cut with long ends reaching to the hem of the jacket, which are draped at the bottom and faced with light-brown silk. This is but one of



A BELL CAPE WITH DRAPED TABS.

the abundant novelties in outside garments which are being offered for late winter and early spring wear. One other striking sort is an innermost cloak made up for the tailor-made girl in exact imitation of those planned for her brother. They are very effective, and so dressy and convenient for young girls who are not strictly tailor-made women.

It is a difficult thing to understand the system which governs the production of these new things, and it sometimes seems as if even our everyday garments are planned to show the characteristics of a carnival season, in their fantastic and odd arrangements. Such a thing as an old-time winter coat is altogether out of the question. The lucky owners of carriages revel in the most gorgeous cloaks, and elderly matrons give a decided preference to a costume made of heavy cloth, which consists dress and coat, and is usually trimmed with rich furs, marten-skin or jet. The same applies to younger women with this difference: that they affect a more youthful and jaunty style and sometimes even wear white costumes of fur, but more frequently short jackets of it. If cloth is chosen, then a Figaro jacket of fur, or a double fur cape, the upper one very much rippled and full, giving sometimes an almost grotesque breadth to the figure, takes the place of the customary coat. A glance at some of these elegant capes and jackets is enough to convince that no idea of economy is furthered by leaving out the coat—for it is.

Many times, however, these short jackets are of the material of the costume itself, and in that case they are bordered only with narrow bands of fur. Such a costume is before you in the next picture. Hard sage green



NO SAVING HERE BY BEING COATLESS.

cloth is the material. The skirt is seven gored, fitting closely at the hips, and is trimmed with a band of Persian lamb at the bottom. The waist is perfectly plain, back and front, and tight fitting. Over it comes a small Figaro jacket which reaches almost to the waist line. It has a turn-down collar of the fur and the goods are gathered in front to form a knot at the bust line. The sleeves are a very wide

MALACHITE, agate and azurine, when broken, may be cemented with sulphur, melted at low heat, so as not to change its color, in which different pigments are stirred to give it proper tints like the stones.

IT is possible that the United States Government will hereafter do its own printing of postage stamps and postal cards.

CAUGHT WITH FISHHOOKS.

Clean Capture of a San Francisco Pickpocket.

A remarkable story came to light yesterday regarding an experience on Monday night of Charles Osborne, the mining man of Shasta county, with a pickpocket, in which he came off immeasurably best. Osborne has just sailed for South Africa. The story is so unusual as to seem hardly credible, but is vouched for in a way to carry belief.

Osborne arrived here several weeks ago. He is one of the best known mining men in California, having mined for years in the north. He was the discoverer of the Gladstone gold mine, French Gulch, which he sold for \$50,000. As he was on his way to Johannesburg to take charge of some mines and did not know when he would get back, he spent some time here seeing the sights and taking his ease preparatory to starting. While here he sent to Redding for \$1,000, which he received by express. Much of this money he carried on his person, for Osborne is a big stalwart man, who has been about the world, and is not afraid.

One night over a week ago, when he and his friend, Petty, were out seeing the sights, a light-fingered man touched him for twenty-dollar gold pieces, which he had in one of his trouser pockets. This was a surprise to Osborne, and set him to thinking. He had never had anything like that happen before, and he was very much annoyed. He said nothing about it at the time, however, but set to work devising a plan for thwarting any similar accident in future.

In a dim way he recollects that he thought some one had put a hand in his pocket on the night he lost the coin. Osborne, as is customary among many mining men, wear substantial corduroy clothes, and these are equipped with unusually strong pockets. In the right pocket of his trousers, therefore, he skillfully arranged half a dozen big fishhooks, each carefully fastened to its place, and in such a way that they would offer no resistance to a hand while being inserted, but the hand would be grasped by the barbs while being withdrawn. Any one of the hooks would hold a ten-pound salmon.

Thus equipped Osborne again started forth. At the corner of California and Kearny streets a fair was blithesome expatiating about his wares, and the mining man stopped to hear what he had to say. Desirous of testing his invention, he jingled two or three \$20 pieces carelessly in sight, and then dropped a couple of them in sight of the yawning maw below the fish hooks. Then he leaned back and became absorbed in the street-corner oratory. In a few moments, sure enough, he felt a hand going down his pocket. It moved slowly and carefully, but every time the fair said anything to make the crowd laugh it went down with more confidence. Pretty soon Mr. Osborne felt that he had a man at his elbow who was doing some deep thinking. He knew this by the motion that had taken place in his pocket. He said nothing, but he knew something was going to happen. It did, when a voice said:

"Say, master! I've got my hand in your pocket!"

"What have you got your hand in my pocket for?" said Osborne, cheerfully. "Why don't you take it out?"

"I can't: it's caught," said the man, looking up and turning pale.

"Well, come right down here to a policeman. He will help you take it out," replied the mining man, and he moved off as he spoke, the thief being forced to trot along by the side of his captor.

"Oh, I didn't get any money. For heaven's sake let me go!" cried the thief.

Osborne did not care anything about imprisoning the fellow and punishing him further. He declared he would not have minded it a bit if he had lost the additional gold pieces. All he wanted was to see if his trap would work. So he released the felon and let him go. He immediately ran away, and Osborne returned to his hotel, followed by several people. H. R. Bemis and others examined the fishhook-guarded pocket. It had contained a knife which cuts off the tickets as it delivers them through a slot. A counting device is geared to the printing cylinder, and keeps a register of the operation. It is enclosed in a case, which is normally closed by a locked door. By the use of this machine, all troublesome counting of the stock of tickets is avoided, while dishonest officials find an exact account kept against them.

Promoting Ingenuity.

It may not be generally known, says the Railway Review, that Messrs. Denny grant to the workmen in their shipbuilding yard at Dubarton a sum of money for suggestions for the improvement of plant, etc., likely to facilitate or cheapen production.

During the year past fifty-seven new improvements have been considered,

and of this number thirty-eight have been successful, fifteen rejected, and four postponed. The total sum expended during the year was \$120; of this sum \$180 was paid in ordinary awards and \$240 in premiums.

The number of awards and the amount of money expended are not only much greater than those of last year, but are the third highest in any year since the scheme was started.

Fully two-thirds of the total number of claims received were successful, as against an average of fifty-two per cent for the fourteen years the scheme has been in operation. The workmen in the iron department have this year succeeded for the first time in sending in more claims than those of any other department, while the electrical department has been successful above all others, considering the number of workmen connected with the branch. Since the introduction of the scheme, 602 claims have been received, 318 being successful and 289 rejected. The total sum expended is \$7,400, of which \$5,170 was paid in awards and \$2,230 paid in premiums. The sum of \$4,340 has been gained by eighteen claimants.

Couldn't Swallow the String.

A woman went into a jewelry store in New York and asked to see some diamond rings. As she was looking at them she directed the clerk's attention another way for a moment, and popped one of the rings into her mouth. She did not notice beforehand that the ring had a tag attached to it by a long string, and when the clerk turned to her, he was surprised to see the tag hanging out of her mouth by the string, which she was making the most extraordinary faces in her efforts to swallow. The string had gotten tangled in her front teeth, and refused to go either way.

The clerk disentangled it for her, and also dislodged several pocketbooks which were found in her pocket.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

A Wealthy Church.

The Pittsburg Catholic says that the Orthodox Church of Russia is so wealthy that it could easily cancel the national debt of Russia, which amounts to one thousand million dollars, and hardly feel it. Its ways of getting this wealth are unique. One is the sale of consecrated wax candles. For example, the cathedral of Kasan, in St. Petersburg, sold during the last Easter season more than \$3,000 of those consecrated candles.

animal was fairly stretched out at panic speed. This overshooting the mark by the chetah had the effect of driving the antelope, which swerved off immediately from his line, into running round in a circle, with the chetah on the outside.

The tongas were galloped up, and the excitement of the occupants can hardly be described. In my eagerness to see the finish, I jumped off and took to running, but the hunt was soon over, for before I could get quite up, the chetah got close to the buck, and with a spring at his haunches, brought him to the ground. The leopard then suddenly released his hold and sprang at his victim's throat, throwing his prey over its back, where it was held when we arrived at the spot. The chetah was then crouching low, sucking the blood from the jugular vein, while tenaciously clinging with his mouth to the antelope's throat. The buck gave only a few spasmodic jerks and appeared to be dead, though probably not so in reality, but only paralyzed by fear.

One of the men stooped down and plunged a knife into the buck's neck close to the spot where the chetah had fasted. This coup de grace not only terminated the poor thing's existence, but caused the blood to flow freely, which one of the men proceeded to catch in a large wooden bowl with a long handle, that he had brought for the purpose. When this was full, the head was thrust over the chetah's eyes, his fettters were replaced, and he was ultimately induced to let go his hold of the antelope by the bowl of steaming hot blood being slipped under his nose. Into this dainty reward for his trouble he at once plunged his head, and with ferocious eagerness lapped up the whole of it.

Ticket Cancelling.

The exigencies of railway passenger traffic have led to the invention of most ingenious machines for the cancellation, dating and registering of tickets. In one machine, designed for turning out tickets rapidly for street railways, ferries, etc., the individual tickets in a large roll of paper of the required width and thickness are divided from one another by a perforation and a pair of notches, which are also used for maintaining the registration during printing. The strip of paper then passes over a series of wheels, which regulate the frictional tension, to the printing cylinder, from whence it is turned ready for use, says the Pittsburg Dispatch.

In other machines tickets can be numbered consecutively from one to any given number. For instance, there is a special "ticket holder and register," by which a web of tickets can be cut up and dated, each ticket being counted and marked as it is being withdrawn, to prevent fraud. The tape is drawn through feed rollers, by turning a handle, and passed between a printing cylinder and a bed cylinder. Upon the printing cylinder is a knife which cuts off the tickets as it delivers them through a slot. A counting device is geared to the printing cylinder, and keeps a register of the operation. It is enclosed in a case, which is normally closed by a locked door. By the use of this machine, all troublesome counting of the stock of tickets is avoided, while dishonest officials find an exact account kept against them.

Hunting with the Chetah.

An Indian Sport More Than Two Thousand Years Old.

The Century contains an article on "Hunting with the Chetah," a sport which has been known for more than 2,000 years. It is still sometimes practised in India.

The chetah, commonly known as the hunting leopard, is taken, bound in a wagon, to the scene of the sport. When his prey is sighted and the wagon has been brought sufficiently near, the animal is loosed from his bonds. The following is an extract from the Century article:

In a few minutes, that to our anxious minds seemed interminable, we managed to diminish the distance to the requisite point, and again the straps were liberated. The hood was then slipped from the chetah's head. He saw the animals at once; his body quivered all over with excitement, the tail straightened, and the hacles on his shoulders stood erect, while his eyes gleamed, and he strained at the cord, which was held short. In a second it was unfastened, there was a yellow streak in the air, and the chetah was crouching low some yards away. In this position, and taking advantage of a certain unevenness of the ground which gave him cover, he stealthily crept forward toward a buck that was feeding some distance away from the others. Suddenly this antelope saw or scented his enemy, for he was off like the wind. He was, however, too late; the chetah had been too quick for him. All there was to be seen was a flash, as the sudden rush was made. This movement of the chetah is said to be, for the time it lasts, the quickest thing in the animal world, far surpassing the speed of a race-horse. Certainly it surprised all of us, who were intently watching the details of the scene being enacted in our view. The chetah actually sprang past the buck, although by this time the terrified

RICHEST AND CRANKIEST.

The Owner of Millions Lives with the Greatest Economy.

The wealthiest woman in this country, and without doubt the most eccentric, is Mrs. Hetty Green. It would be hard to say just where her home is, as she lives a nomadic life, wandering from one city and one boarding house to another. Probably she spends more time in Brooklyn than anywhere else and it is here that she is at present domiciled. She lives this restless existence because she is thus able to evade the payment of taxes on real estate or personal property. Although she owns \$60,000 she is as economical as though she possessed nothing. She has no home and at present her abode is a back room in a boarding house, for which she gives up \$8 a week including board. The room has no furniture except a bed, a bureau and a chair, and it is cared for by Mrs. Green herself. Mrs. Green eats her meals in the kitchen and waits upon herself at table. The reason for this is that she looks so shabby and generally untidy that the boarding-house keeper is afraid to let her be seen by the other boarders. Mrs. Green has no objection to these kitchen meals, indeed she rather prefers them. Her



HETTY GREEN.

evenings also are spent in the kitchen, where she converses with the servants. Mrs. Green, in order to still further economize, washes the smaller articles of her wardrobe in her own room and also dries them there. She has no trunk and when she moves from one house to another all her worldly goods are done up in various newspaper parcels and in a black bag, all of which she carries with her.

Mrs. Green's husband is a well-known and popular club man of New York. He and his wife have mutually agreed to live apart, although remaining very good friends. They have two children, a son and a daughter. The son is Edward H. Green, a business man of 26 years, who is shrewd and keen. Mrs. Green's daughter is Miss Sylvia, a young woman who inherits many of her mother's eccentric traits. She is heiress to about \$7,000,000 in her own right.

LAW OF THE SIX-SHOOTER.

Frightful Reign at Lawlessness in Early San Francisco.

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The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1894.

Entered at the Post Office at Gray
Hill, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Mr. Wilson is getting better, but his tariff bill remains as bad as ever.

Grove's plurality for Congressman-at-large, in Pennsylvania, is 187,160.

Everything has gone down under democratic rule; even the American flag has been lowered.

The theory that a man is what he eats does not hold good, is proven by the fact that if he eats crow he becomes a cuckoo.

Edward Atkinson will become the patron saint of democracy, with his scheme of having workingmen live on fourteen cents a day.

The people are satisfied that they have got out of the last national election too much Grover and Change and too little Clover.—*Buffalo Commercial*.

The 22 pounds of sugar for a dollar, which the republicans brought, is likely to be changed to 15 or 16 pounds for a dollar, by the democrats.

"Mary had a little lamb,
But that was long ago;
She can't afford to keep it now,
Since wool has gone so low."

When the people begin to pay 10 per pound more for their sugar, they will be daily reminded that democratic tariff reform is a condition and not a theory.—*Globe-Democrat*.

Thirty thousand wool growers' names were signed to one single petition, protesting against the wool schedule of the Wilson bill. But it will do no good, as the outcome will show.—*Toledo Blade*.

You note the fact that while petitions are pouring in on the Senate, against the Wilson bill, there are none in favor of its passage? Are there no democrats left except the heelers and leaders.—*Toledo Blade*.

It is now in order for some cuckoo Congressmen to declare that the tariff had nothing to do with the republican blizzard that stiffened out democracy in the Keystone State last week.

The Supreme Court decided, last week, that the barbers' Sunday closing law has a right upon the statute books of the State and is without spot or blemish so far as its constitutionality is concerned.

The withdrawals from the savings banks of the State, last year, exceeded the deposits nearly \$35,000,000. The depletion of the workingmen's savings and the "emancipation of labor" go hand in hand.—*N. Y. Press*.

The Chicago *Inter Ocean* says: "The House applied a soother-much poultice to the President's Hawaiian wounds. The poor man needed treatment. If it draws the swelling from his head, it will do well."

"The manner in which Cleveland whips them in
To do his will is beyond all praise;
What an overween he would have been
In the old slave-holding days!"

Perhaps Cleveland doesn't want a Democratic successor, and wants to remain with the distinction of being the only Democratic President during half a century. He has already secured the honor of being the only President who "hauled down the American flag."—*Inter Ocean*.

The fifteen hundred workmen who have resumed work at a forty-five per cent cut in wages in Congressman Wilson's district in West Virginia can scarcely be counted upon to vote a solidly democratic ticket this fall.—*Bay City Tribune*.

Read President Dole's letters and you can easily see why President Cleveland didn't want to send them into Congress until he was forced to do so. Mr. Dole skins the Cleveland Administration and hangs the hide on the back fence to dry.—*Inter Ocean*.

It does seem strange that the extreme caution which prevented County Clerk May leaving his valuable records, in the safekeeping of the Clerk's office at Mason should have so far deserted him, after arriving in Lansing, as to allow him to leave them lying on a table in his hotel room.—*Det. Journal*.

It is evident that the Senate is going to make some material changes in the Wilson bill. Democrats as well as republicans in that body are disatisfied with it, and the prospect is that it will eventually go back to the House so badly mangled that it will hardly be recognizable.—*Globe-Democrat*.

In spite of the heavy storm, the local elections held in various parts of New York, last week, resulted in large republican gains. It is impossible to misinterpret the meaning of these victories. They are a distinct protest against the policy of degradation and ruin embodied in the Wilson fraudulent free trade bill.

Instead of going democratic, Pennsylvania recorded its verdict against the present management of the democracy, by one of the heaviest pluralities ever cast against any party in any state. We speak of handwriting on the wall. The phrase is too feeble. This is a portent brazened across the sky. Is there any democrat so blind that he does not see it?—*N. Y. Sun (Dem.)*

General Gresham, Secy. of State, is drawing a pension of \$30.00 per month, supposedly from a wound received during the rebellion, but such is not the case. His laurem was caused by a fracture of a limb while hunting near Martinsville, Ind. He is now opposed to liberal pensions and is reported that he will refuse any further payments.

The first white man ever convicted and sentenced to be hanged, in Mississippi, was taken to the scaffold, a rotten rope placed around his neck, and was launched onto the ground. The sheriff picked him up, brushed the dirt off his clothes, told him to go and kill other negroes as his hanging had been complied with and that Justice was satisfied.

That was an interesting spectacle in cultured Boston, Tuesday, when a riotous mob of 2,000 anarchists and socialists marched to the State capitol and threatened to clean it out if the State didn't provide employment for them. They would have to extend their march to Washington to reach the Capitol where rests the responsibility of labor's present wants.—*Detroit Journal*.

When Thomas G. Shearman tried to explain to the people of Gloversville, N. Y., a village that has suffered more business depression in proportion to its population than any town in the empire state, that the Wilson bill was framed in their interest, that well-known free-trader stirred up such a hornets' nest that he had to be escorted to his hotel by the police.—*Bay City Tribune*.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

McKinley could not have said more in a column and a half than he said in these twenty-one words of his speech before the Republican Clubs of Ohio, Tuesday: "The people are tired of this tariff-tinkering, bond-issuing, debt-increasing, Treasury-depleting, business-paralyzing, wage-reducing, Queen-restoring administration." No administration was ever better described in fewer words.—*Peoria Transcript*.

The Ingham county grand jury finished its labor by announcing ten indictments in the salaries' amendment case, and to the surprise and chagrin of those democratic journals that have been endeavoring to make political capital of the affair, the name of Attorney-General Adolphus A. Ellis heads the list. The members of the state canvassing board and the clerks, May, Potter, Peterson, Clark, Bussey and Warren, are all in the list. Forgery, conspiracy and wilful destruction of the election records are the charges upon which Ellis must stand trial, while those against the rest of the men are little less serious.—*Bay City Trib.*

A Tennessee statesman, while advocating the Wilson bill, asked: "Why is it in the midst of plenty we are starving?" Millions of men could answer his question by saying it because of the false pretenses and animosity of the Democratic party. In the midst of plenty and prosperity, such as no other people ever enjoyed, they persuaded them that the Democratic party would introduce them to a condition of ease and luxury. Instead of that, it has been "the free soup house" and the "receiver." It proposes to bring "cheap goods" from Europe, and it has already made "cheap labor" in the home market, with men too poor to buy even a cheap coat. It worried over "the cost of the poor man's dinner pail" and left the poor man to worry over anything to put in it.—*Chicago Inter Ocean*.

The Hon. Edward McPherson, in the Gettysburg, Pa., *Star and Sentinel*, states that one of the most prominent democrats in the country said to him immediately after the election of Cleveland in 1892: "You know as well as I that wages are on stiffs in this country; that you republicans are responsible for this condition. You know further that the rates of wages now prevailing in this country cannot and ought not to be maintained. We democrats are determined to take out all the props which you have put in, and let wages down to their proper level. If this can be done without creating a panic, our reform will be a success. But if it should, unfortunately, be accompanied by serious business disturbance then we will, of course, have a deluge at the next election. But we are determined to try it."

The Richmond, Va., *Times*, owned and edited by Joseph Bryan, a member of the State Democratic Executive Committee, devotes a page to proving that the elections in Virginia are not honestly conducted. In one instance it shows that the democrats in one precinct voted the names of 101 dead men or men who had moved out of the district.

The cuckoos are all saying "Hurry the Wilson bill through the Senate." They don't seem to have the least idea of the proper solemnities attending a funeral. "Funeral Director" Cleveland should issue instructions. The Senate is different from the House. It is no Cockran circus.—*N. Y. Press*.

A Lesson From the Past.
The best lessons in politics, as in everything else, are those of experience. When we can learn from the past how a given doctrine or policy has worked in a practical test of its alleged excellence, the instruction is particularly valuable in the present consideration of a similar proposition. Such a lesson is conveyed in the following extract from a speech delivered by Daniel Webster sixty years ago:

"Mr. President, in the midst of ample means of national and individual happiness, we have unexpectedly fallen into severe distress. Our course has been suddenly arrested. The general pulse of life stands still, and the activity and industry of the country feel a pause. A vastly extended, beneficent commerce is checked, manufactures suspended with incalculable injury to those concerned in them, and the labors of agriculture threatened with the loss of their usual reward. Our resources are, nevertheless, at the same time, abundant, and all external circumstances highly favorable and advantageous, such as fairly promised us not only a continuance of that degree of prosperity which we have actually enjoyed, but its rapid advancement, also, to still higher stages. The condition of the country is indeed singular. It is like that of a strong man chained. In full health, with strength unabated and all its faculties unimpaired, it is yet incapable of performing its accustomed action. Fetters and manacles are on its limbs."

This describes the situation that now exists in this country, as if the words had only been spoken yesterday; and the explanation is practically the same now that it was then. Webster simply recounted the effects of a year's operation of the tariff law of 1883, by which all duties were to be reduced within ten years to a horizontal rate of 20 per cent ad valorem.

The Free Trade Gettysburg.

The most fanatical devotees of the Cleveland fetish will hardly be prepared to deny that the election of Tuesday in Pennsylvania was a direct blow at the Wilson bill. There was no Maynardism in the struggle; no local issues interfered with a clear, unhampered, unequivocal expression by the voters of Pennsylvania on the greatest issue that has been before the people since treason challenged the existence of the Union. And the Keystone State has now presented itself as a bulwark against the enemies of the national welfare and the world to be destroyed of American industry, just as it was a bulwark thirty years ago, against the invading hosts of secession. The platforms of the two parties set forth, in unmistakable language, the issue on which Pennsylvania delivered the decision of Tuesday:

REPUBLICAN PLATFORM.

The Republicans of Pennsylvania and the people of our great commonwealth, as well, declare war upon the Wilson bill, uncasing war, in House and Senate, and its Senators and Representatives in Congress, including the Congressman at large nominated to day, are requested to make this warfare felt in every wise and patriotic way, to the end that, by the defeat of the Wilson bill, American workingmen, producers and manufacturers may resume that prosperity which the country had but a single year ago.

DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

Every consideration of political honor, fidelity and expediency demands the pledges upon which the victory of 1892 was won shall be faithfully and fully kept, and that the Democratic Congress shall revise the tariff by promptly passing the Wilson bill. We call upon our representatives in Congress so to act and vote as to promptly determine this issue in accordance with democratic promise and democratic professions.

Upon these declarations, the issue was joined and fought to the conclusion recorded in the dispatches announcing the greatest plurality for the republican party ever given for any party or candidate in a Pennsylvania election. That plurality is the answer of the North to the proclamation of war by the South upon Northern civilization and progress. It is the answer of Pennsylvania to Arkansas and Florida and Mississippi. It is the answer from forge to factory, from mine and farm, to the message of fanaticism and ruin from bayon and everglades. It is the thunder of another Gettysburg, marking the recoil of the free trade charge against the citadel of Northern industry. As Pennsylvania has spoken, so will the Union speak in November.—*N. Y. Press*.

It May Do as Much for You.
Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a Severe Kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back, and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called Kidney cures, but without any good result. About a year ago, he began use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure of all Kidney and Liver troubles and often give almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. for a large bottle, at L. Fournier's Drug Store. Large size 50c. and \$1.00.

The New York *Weekly Press* and the *Avalanche* will be furnished our subscribers for \$1.30 and the *Detroit Weekly Tribune* and the *Avalanche* for \$1.30.

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Song of the Cuckoo.

Cuckoo! Cuckoo! I'm loyal and true
I swallow my dinner without a groan,
Unheeding Republican hubbub.
Cuckoo! Cuckoo!

Yes, carrots are butter, moon is night,
Lester is buttermilk, black is white,
If Grover says so, Grover's all right.
Cuckoo! Cuckoo!

Let me say what he will, he's sure to please,
Queen Lill is an angel, kiss is cheeze,
When Grover's kiss ain't bound to please,
Cuckoo! Cuckoo!

N. A. BARNETT.

The Writing on the Wall.

The writing's open upon the wall,
The future holds more rude surprises;
The tale's election told last fall,
Old Pennsylvania emphasizes.

The country's industries to guard,
The people's wealth with zeal and heart,
And soon they'll sit down mighty hard
Upon the democratic party.

What the Democratic newspapers say:
Good times are knocking at the door,
Prosperity is here.
At last, and eighteen ninety-four
Will be the banner year.

The facts:
Cold, shivering, half clothed, half fed,
To grin despair a prey,
The crowd in search of work and bread
I creases ev'ry day.

"On every hand we perceive distress,
Poverty and starvation,
And the blame for the people's wretchedness,
As even its warmest friends confess,
Lie on the Administration."

Has anybody heard from Pennsylvania?
There had an election in that state to elect a Congressman-at-large, and the Wilson bill was the issue. It isn't now. It was buried under the biggest republican majority that Pennsylvania ever rolled up in all her bora days. Talk about your land slides and cyclones—they are tame things to toy with. This Pennsylvania affair was a regular Gettysburg knockout. There isn't any democratic party left in Pennsylvania. It now properly comes under the head of "Scattering." And the worst scattered party, too, that you ever saw.—*Detroit Journal*.

For sale by L. Fournier & Fournier.

SUDDEN DEATH!

The Community Shocked.

"Last evening, just after tea, while Mr. Thomas Hartman, a prominent and highly-respected citizen, apparently in the best of health and spirits, was reading a newspaper, the sheet suddenly fell to the floor; he placed one hand over his heart, gasped, and sank back in his chair, evidently unconscious. The family were stricken with consternation, and immediately summoned a physician. But it was too late. The old gentleman was dead. Physicians gave heart disease as the cause."—*Holbrook Herald*.

Every day the papers contain statements similar to the above. Even youth is no defense against heart disease, and the awful rapidity with which it is claiming victims forces upon all a conviction of its prevalence.

Reader, if you have a symptom of this dread disease, do not hesitate a moment in attending to it. Delay is always dangerous, and in heart disease too often fatal. Some symptoms of heart disease are shortness of breath, palpitation, or palpitation, pain or tenderness in left side, shoulder, or arm, irregular pulse, anæmia, weak or languid appetite, fainting spells, drowsiness, etc.

Charles Harvey, 60 years, "was suffering from heart disease 22 years. Frequently my heart would seem to jump into my mouth, and my condition made me very melancholy." Physicians gave him 100 doses of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure. He was not expected to live, but was induced as a last resort to use Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure. The result was rapidly relieved, and at the end of ten days I felt like King. My grandpa is too dear for expression."

Joseph Rockwell, Uniontown, Pa., aged 82 years, was suffering from heart disease. After trying the use of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure I was afflicted with heart disease in a very severe form. Had no hope of recovery, but with the help of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure I was greatly relieved, and at the end of ten days I felt like King. My grandpa is too dear for expression."

J. J. Betzold, High Point, Pa., makes the following statement: "I have been suffering from Disease and stomach trouble when I began using Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure and Nerve and Liver Pills. After a few weeks I was well again. I am now a result of their use as well as ever."

Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure and Nerve and Liver Pills, 25 cents per box, five boxes, \$1.00. Mailed anywhere. Free book on druggists, or by mail.

For sale by L. Fournier & Fournier.

\$5,000 REWARD!

THE SHERIFF will please arrest every person

suffering with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Salt Rheum and all Bladder and Kidney Troubles, and take him to the drug store of either Harry Evans or Lorraine & Fournier and compel them to buy a bottle of Australian Gold Purifier, as that is the latest and best known Gold Purifier. It will restore your health when used according to directions. If you are troubled with Catarrhal and Australian Catarrhal Cure, you may be perfectly cured by this. The above named cures are 50 years ahead of all others. We guarantee a cure of money refunded.

GREAT AUSTRALIAN MEDICINE CO.,
Feb 1, 1911 NORTH BRANCH, Mich.

FALL FASHIONS!

For Fall and Winter Suitings, go to

the Rooms of

J. GIBBONS & SON,

FASHIONABLE TAILORS.

Buttons made to order. Shop on corner of Cedar St. and Michigan Av., up stairs. Rear of J. K. Wright's Law Office.

DR. WINCHELL'S TEETHING SYRUP

Is the best medicine for all diseases incident to children.

It regulates the bowels; assists dentition; cures diarrhea and dysentery in the worst forms; cures colic; removes sore throat; is a certain cure for rickets; relieves toothache; invigorates the stomach and bowels; corrects all acidity; will cure griping in the bowels and wind colic; is not injurious to the system; will cure all diseases in infants within its range; it is within your reach to cure your child and save your own strength.

Dr. Jaques' German Worm Cakes
eradicate worms & remove them from the system.

Prepared by Emmett Proprietary Co., Chicago, Ill.

For sale by H. W. Evans.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

SOME POPULAR SONGS.

THE TRIVIAL INCIDENTS THAT CALLED THEM FORTH.

Circumstances Under Which Many Famous Airs Have Been Written—"The Old Oaken Bucket" and "Swannee River"—Inspiring Songs of the War.

Ways of Song Writers.

It is interesting to notice in what trivial circumstances many popular songs have had their origin, for the poet, however full his soul may be of the spirit of poetry, needs a "provocation"; that is to say, he finds his inspiration in circumstances which to other people would be of very trifling moment.

No object could be imagined more destitute of attractiveness than an old oaken bucket hanging in an old well; and yet to this homely feature of country life the world owes one of its most dearly cherished songs. "The Old Oaken Bucket" was written about 1817 by Samuel Woodworth. He was a queer genius. With excellent opportunities for self-advancement he failed to improve any of them, and to the end of his days, in spite of his various attempts to found newspapers and magazines, he remained a "tramp printer." Never content to stay in one locality more than a few months at a time, he wandered from place to place, living in a desultory fashion, but always contented and generally happy. One hot day in the summer of 1817 he left the office in New York



for the purpose of taking some refreshment, and went across the street into a saloon frequented by his fellow-workmen and ordered brandy. It was set out on the bar and he poured a liberal bumper, sipped it, and called out to an acquaintance, "There is no better drink than this in the world." "Yes there is," rejoined the other. "What is it?" asked Woodworth. "A draught from the old oaken bucket that hung in the well at home," was the reply. Woodworth made no answer, but swallowed his brandy, and setting down the glass, went back to the printing office and sat down at a desk reserved for the use of printers. For an hour or two he was closely employed, and then calling to him the man who had made the remark, he read to him the now famous lines:

"Old Folks at Home."

A similar trivial incident inspired the equally famous song, "Old Folks at Home." Stephen Foster, the author, was once passing through Kentucky, and while the stage-coach was stopped at a wayside inn to permit the horses to be changed, Foster stood near, watching the operation with some degree of interest. The darkies were slow and lazy, and made no great degree of haste in performing their duty, chattering meanwhile in the manner and dialect peculiar to themselves. Finally one, deplored his hard lot, said, "I wish I was back with the old folks at home." "Where was that?" asked another, and the first rejoined, "Way down upon the Suwanee river." The



novelty of the expression caught the quick ear of the poet. He recognized in them and the theme they suggested an appropriate subject for a song, and that evening, when he reached his destination, wrote both words and music. A chord was touched in the human heart, the song was instantaneously successful. Over 400,000 copies were sold in the next few years, and even now no song of reminiscence is dearer to the public than the familiar strains of "Way Down Upon the Suwanee River." Every wanderer who remembers with anything like affection those he has left behind finds in this plaintive melody a wealth of suggestion equalled only by that other song of home written by a man who never knew what it was to have a home.

A somewhat more unusual incident originated the famous song, "Minute Gun at Sea." R. S. Sharpe, the noted song writer of England, was once during an exceedingly tempestuous winter visiting some friends at Brighton. A severe storm came on one evening during his stay, and while the entire party were solacing themselves in the tap room of "The Old Ship," an inn on the beach, at this now celebrated watering place, the dull boom of a cannon was heard. All rushed to the windows, and by the flashes of lightning they could see a large ship stranded in the offing. Busy preparations were at once made to rescue the unfortunate sailors, and white boats were being launched the regular boom of the cannon came across the waters telling of their deadly peril. Sharpe saw in the incident an excellent subject, and being for some cause unable to go with the rescuing parties he

sat down in the deserted tap room and wrote the song.

"Sally in Our Alley."

"Sally in Our Alley," a song which has been lately revived with marked success, was the work of the equally brilliant and unfortunate Henry Carey. As author, poet and dramatist he was successful; but of his extensive and talented works the only portion which has endured is this one song. It was written as the outcome of a day's merrymaking. While wandering one day in the outskirts of London his attention was attracted by a young workingman and his sweetheart. The young fellow was evidently determined to make the best of his holiday. He took the girl to the various sights in the vicinity, treated her to a boat ride, then



a few minutes of the merry-ground, after which he escorted her to a cheap lunch house and gave her a treat of bacon and onions, cakes and ale. During the whole course of their outing they were followed by Carey, who was pleased with the simplicity of the courtship. Returning home, when the activity of the young people proved too much for his endurance, he wrote the song, which he shortly afterward published himself, as no publisher could be induced to touch it. It was greeted with a storm of ridicule. All London roared with laughter at the idea of a man making a song on such a subject. It was pronounced low, coarse and vulgar, and Carey was denominated the Alley Poet. He was thrown into despair by its reception, and swore he would write no more. He did not keep his vow, nor was there any need of his doing so, for he lived to see his song make its way into the best society, and had the satisfaction of knowing that it had been sung at a concert.

Character Songs.

Character songs, like the "Fine Old English Gentleman," are almost invariably inspired by some incident, or the sight of some face, or the contemplation of some particular person who in such cases poses as a model.



Walter Kittredge, who, in 1882, was drafted into the army. While making preparations to go to the front he sat down on the eve of leaving his home and wrote the song. Its suc-

cuss was enormous. Publishers could not get out editions fast enough to satisfy the demand. It is said that, from first to last, over 1,000,000 copies were sold, and even now, set to

the music of the "Bold Soldier Boy," one of Lover's best character songs, was the result of seeing a young friend, Dennis Blannigan by name, for the first time rigged out in his uniform. Dennis had enlisted, and after being received had donned his uniform, and spent the last day of his liberty in strutting up and down the streets of Dublin, the admiral of all beholders. Lover saw him, and amused at his innocent self-conceit, went home and wrote the song. Full of fun as it is, its innocent sarcasm was far from being appreciated by the subject of Lover's wit, and Dennis, after hearing the song for the first time, registered a vow, to use his own language, "to bate the head off of Lover for making sport of him." He never carried out his intention, however, for friends succeeded in dissuading him from his warlike intentions before he could carry them into execution, but he never quite forgave the author, for during the remainder of his army life, which lasted twenty years, Dennis was always known as "The Bold Soldier Boy."

Of reminiscent military songs the annals of music are full. "The Girl I Left Behind Me," according to tradition, became the parting tune of the British army and navy about the middle of the last century. In one of the regiments then quartered in the south of England there was an

English bandmaster who had the not uncommon peculiarity of being able to fall in love in ten minutes with any attractive girl he might chance to meet. It never hurt him much, however, for he fell out again as readily as he fell in, and so acquired a new sweetheart in every town the regiment passed through. Whenever the troops were leaving the

church as sexton was digging a grave,

caused by the sight of a funeral, in which the hearse was a cart driven at full speed by a driver impatient to get rid of his load. The "Old Sexton" was from the pen of Park Benjamin, who wrote it after casually passing an English grave yard, crowded with tombstones and monuments. The old man who served the

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4,812 BUSHELS OF ONIONS PER ACRE.
Do you want fine vegetables just twenty days ahead of your neighbors? If so, send \$1 for Sulzer's 35 packages earliest vegetable novelties (sufficient for a family). His seeds are Northern grown, extremely early, enormously productive. Think of it! R. Hoy, California, grew 2,123 bushels onions from Sulzer's seed per acre. How? That is the secret which Sulzer imparts to all who buy his onion seed. He offers a cabbage ripening in sixty days; a pea which comes to maturity in ten days; a tomato ripening two months in advance, and many other remarkable sorts of small fruits, flower and vegetable seeds, potatoe, farm seeds, etc. If you will cut this out and send it with 20¢ to the John A. Sulzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will receive their mammoth catalog and a package of Ferris Wheel Tomato.

"Mud More Valuable than Gold."

This is what the Chicago Tribune calls the Magnetic Mineral Mud Deposit, found only in Warren County, Indiana, at a place called "The Indiana Mineral Mud." It has been used as a health remedy, and where Chicago capitalists have invested \$10,000 in a big steam-heated, electric-lighted, hotel plant and bath house. The people are going there from all over the country. The Magnetic Mud is good for the cure of rheumatism, skin and kidney troubles. The springs that have magnetized and impregnated the mud deposits with their mineral properties are the strongest little springs in the country. Many cures have already been made, although it is but three years old. It is famous.

Our readers who are interested should send their address at once to H. L. Kramer, general manager of the Indiana Springs Company, and get their illuminating book and printed matter about the Magnetic Mineral Mud Baths.

The chief of the United States Senate stationery room holds his office under the title by which he was elected years ago, "Mender of Quill Pens," though there is now but one Senator who uses a quill pen, and the chief's duties are now quite unlike those which he first assumed.

Farm Renters May Become Farm Owners.

If they move to Nebraska before the price of land climbs out of sight. Write to J. Francis, G. F. & T. A., Burlington, Neb., for free pamphlet. It tells all about everything you need to know.

Six "Colchester" Spading Boot ad in other column.

Carroll Harbor, Lake Co., Ohio, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.:

Gentlemen—I cannot tell you how my wife has improved since she has been using our Favorite Remedy. "G. M. D." She has no more trouble with the womb, and she never feels any pain daily. She stands now long. She has been lying down pains since she began the use of it. She does nearly all her own housework now, but before she remedies, she could hardly walk across the room. The good your remedies have done her for the best doctors had given her case up as incurable.

Yours truly, ALFRED LEWIS.

PIERCE Guarantees a CURE ON MONEY RETURNED.

DR. KILMER'S

SWAMP-ROOT CURED ME

AFTER TWENTY YEARS SUFFERING WITH

Chronic Rheumatism.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N.Y., had been troubled with Rheumatism and doctor'd a great deal without realizing any benefit. Two years ago my attention was called to Dr. Kilmer's "Swamp-Root" Cure. I took it and was highly recommended to me, the result being that I had no trouble and I used fourteen bottles. It has done more for me than all the Doctors and all the other medical men ever taken in the twenty years. The past year has been one of suffering. A great many are using your "Swamp-Root" Cure in various parts of the country. Yours respectfully, MRS. CALVIN FAIRLEY, Ven Wert, Ohio.

At Druggists' 50 cents and \$1.00.

"Invalid's Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N.Y.

Dr. Kilmer's U & O Anointment Cures Piles

Patent Box Free. — At Druggists, 50 cents.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

Purely Vegetable, Mild and Gentle, Cures ALL DISORDERS OF THE STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS,

SICK HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS,

INDIGESTION, TOREDF LIVER,

DIZZY FEELINGS, DYSPEPSIA.

One of the Radway's Pills is equal to those sold in the highest priced druggists, and added to the flavor of the medicine.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system regular and cure healthy digestion.

Price 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists.

OBSERVE

The following symptoms resulting from diseases of the digestive organs—Constipation, inward piles, flatulence, nausea, heartburn, disgust of food, fullness or weight in the stomach, sour eructations, belching, etc.—are relieved by those who take Radway's Pills.

On the following articles name:

BREAKFAST COCOA, PREMIUM NO. 1 CHOCOLATE, GERMAN SWEET CHOCOLATE, VANILLA CHOCOLATE, COCA BUTTER.

"Excellent flavor," and "most even composition."

WALTER BAKER & CO.

COCOA and CHOCOLATE.

Highest Awards (Medals and Diplomas).

World's Columbian Exposition.

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BREAKFAST COCOA, PREMIUM NO. 1 CHOCOLATE, GERMAN SWEET CHOCOLATE, VANILLA CHOCOLATE, COCA BUTTER.

"Excellent flavor," and "most even composition."

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

A Pack of Playing Cards, furnished by W. B. & Co., which is the Best Playing Cards in the World. Send 25 cents in postage for a full deck to P. S. ELLIOTT, General Playing Card Manufacturer, Boston, Mass.

PATENTS AND PENSIONS Secured. No advance fee.

Fitzgerald & Co., "Fitz," Washington, D. C.

Walter Baker's Patent Obtained. Write for Inventor's Certificate.

RISQUE'S CURE FOR

OBSTACLES WHICH ALL LIFE FAIRS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

NEWPORT, MASS.

LEADS A PLAIN LIFE.

SOMETHING OF THE HABITS OF P. D. ARMOUR.

Wholly Without Ostentation—The Custom of Early Rising Acquired on a Farm still Clings to Him—Does Not Let Care Worry Him.

A Simple Millionaire.

In a recent number of McClure's Magazine Arthur Warren writes very interestingly of Philip D. Armour, one of the most philanthropic millionaires in America. Armour is in every way a large man, says the writer, large in build, in mind and in nature. He is nearly six feet high and with a kind of stately bulk that turns the scales at something like 250 pounds. He moves easily but he thinks in flashes. He has the strongest and at the same time the sweetest face that I have ever seen in a man. His voice is kindly in its tone and low; and while his eyes twinkle and around them are the lines of good humor, there is in them all the shrewdness, all the searching quality that you can imagine a man of his record to possess. They are the eyes of an analyst of human nature.

The chief office of Armour & Co. is on La Salle street, Chicago. It is a big room sprinkled with desks, and everybody seems to be prodigiously busy with the exception of one man. That man is Armour, and that fact is characteristic of him. He luxuriates in work, but he makes no parade of it. He works as a great general.

Philip D. Armour does, a Wellington, a Bonaparte. He would be the coolest man in Chicago, and has been so in times of panic. He is most himself and most absolutely his own master and the master of affairs, when he faces a crisis. His ease of manner is one of the most remarkable attributes of the man. Affairs are administered through the heads of departments and the heads of chief departments receive \$25,000 yearly. Armour sees these heads daily, receives their reports and intrusts them with his orders. He is a very early riser, a habit he acquired when he worked on his father's farm at Stockbridge, Madison County, N.Y. He is a frequent visitor at the Armour Mission and the Armour Institute, the latter of which he established at a cost of \$1,500,000.

For a man of many millions, Mr. Armour's life is an amazingly simple one. He has a good-sized house on Prairie avenue, but there are many men in Chicago worth, say, \$150,000, who live with more ostentation than he. He belongs to several clubs, but he very rarely goes to any. He is

very fond of his home, and he has the faculty, when there, of dropping everything that pertains to business. He sheds care as duck's back sheds water. All his tastes are of the simplest sort. He is not a teetotaler, but he scarcely ever touches wine and never touches spirits. He is not a bookish man, and his reading is chiefly confined to newspapers and periodicals. But his books are living men, his favorite study, character. He always spends his evenings in his own house, with his sweet and gracious wife, to whose influence he ascribes the origin of much of the work which other men call noble, but which he calls sometimes "play," and sometimes "exercise for the ideas."

A Word to Husbands. We are going to speak to the men—those thoughtless ones who make their wives dearly, but who make their lives ten times harder than is necessary by committing acts of carelessness that mean just so much more work for the tired brain and body of the woman they promised to love and cherish. The active, busy creature whose daily existence is passed out of doors, does not realize how many steps it takes to get the house into that state of perfect order that greets his eye whenever his steps carry him into the house at close of day. Perhaps, to him, the sigh that springs from patient lips seems affected as the wife brushes up the mud tracks he has made upon the carpet or picks up the clothes he has thrown at random about the tidy apartment. He may think her over particular if she requests him not to tilt back in his chair or chides him about rubbing his head against the fresh wall paper, and yet he will be the first to complain that their carpets look worn long before they should, their furnitures gives out uncommonly soon and the wall paper has a greasy look he doesn't see in Mr. So-and-so's house across the way. We believe all men mean to be kind, but they err through carelessness. It is the trifles, the worrying little things that bring the lines of care to a wife's face long before they should be there. When lavish with your means and honestly sincere in your affection be a little more careful about the frivolities. Don't fret the tidy wives with acts of slovenly indulgence or forgetfulness. Watch and see where you can help them and if you are too blind to discover how that can be done, don't hinder them.

WALTER BAKER & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Walter Baker's Patent Obtained. Write for Inventor's Certificate.

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Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

NEWPORT, MASS.

GOLDWATER'S PATENTS SECURED.

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Walter Baker's Patent Obtained. Write for Inventor's Certificate.

RISQUE'S CURE FOR

SCANDAL IN A PRISON.

SUPERINTENDENT OF OHIO'S "PEN" REMOVED.

Grand Master Workman Sovereign Anx-
tons for a Bout with Judge Jenkins—
Death of the Famous Playwright Mack-
aye—Nebraska's Settlers' Hard Luck.

Clouds Must Go.

The Ohio State Board of Charities reported to the Governor the results of their investigation of charges against Capt. S. E. Clark of the State Institution for the Education of Mutes. It is sufficient to warrant his dismissal by the Governor. Practically all the charges are sustained. He is found to have used personal violence and used improper language in correcting pupils, to have used tobacco and expectorated upon the dining floor during meals, to have kicked a pupil out of his library, to have removed teachers without cause to give place to favorites, to have entertained friends at the State's expense, to have given the pupils poor food and insufficient in quantity, to be unable to use the sign language, and therefore to be ineligible to the office, and to have added sixty names to the list of pupils, in order to show a low per capita cost of the institution. The trustees are censured also for permitting and approving these things.

TO IGNORE THE ORDER.

Sovereign Scores Judge Jenkins for His Northern Pacific Infraction.

In a speech before 200 railroad men, gathered Sunday afternoon at Des Moines, to form a local association of the American Railway Union, General Master Workman J. H. E. Sovereign denounced Judge Jenkins, of Milwaukee, for issuing an injunction against the employes of the Northern Pacific and announced he intended to disregard it. Nearly all the members of the Executive Board of the Knights of Labor were present at the meeting and they saluted approval at Mr. Sovereign's remarks. Mr. Sovereign said in part: "This is the first time that the flag of treason has floated over the United States treasury. For the first time in the history of the country patronage has been doled out to get an unfit man confirmed as Judge of the Supreme Court. For the first time in the history of the country laboring men have been ordered by the courts to keep their mouths shut under penalty of being sent to jail. I do not want to get into trouble with the courts for the penalty is a \$5,000 fine and imprisonment in the penitentiary for six months. Judge Jenkins, of Milwaukee, issued this order, which is a disgrace. I have been enjoined from talking to the men of this road about their troubles. Just as sure as there is a God in heaven I will violate the injunction. Who is Judge Jenkins, anyway? He is but a tool, a man whose soul was intended for hades and whose posterity was made for kicks." [Applause.] One laboring man is as good as another, and the comparisons should be made to understand it. I had one class of laborers in this community who were organized in the same strike which was started. It all went over my head, but I could tell them all out and rate such a row that the oppressors would be glad to surrender." General J. H. Weaver was also present and made a speech favoring organization.

EXPIRES ON THE TRAIL.

Death Claims Steele, Mackaye While He Is in Search of Health.

Steale Mackaye is dead. The end of his eventful life came Sunday morning as the train bearing him to California neared La Junta, Col., with only his devoted wife, Dr. Parker, and the nurse at the bedside. The passing was expected by all his associates. It was known before he started that only a miracle would keep life within his wasted body until the slope was reached. The hand of the destroyer was within reach of his heart, but Dr. Coperwhite advised the journey as the last feeble chance. The patient accepted it, and when he cheerfully declared he would return in three months his old Apollo self, his friends smiled encouragement and sighed in secret. They knew that it was only his immortal hope even in the presence of death.

SETTLERS MUST MOVE.

Decision Declared in Boyd County, Neb.—Her Indemnity School Lands.

Law Commissioner Humphrey, of Nebraska, recommended from Secretary Hoke Smith that the contention involving 25,000 acres of Nebraska land in Boyd County had decided in favor of the State. The case has attracted much attention on account of the large interests involved. In 1882 Commissioner Humphrey, acting for the State, selected identity school lands. Later it developed that certain parties had sold homestead rights in Boyd County, the rights covering the commissioner's indemnity selections, and the officials at the local land office upheld the action, claiming there were no school lands in Boyd County. Commissioner Humphrey appealed to the Secretary of the Interior and has in turn been sustained. The land is valuable and the effect will be to dispossess many settlers.

CAPTURED BY A MOB.

Friend Tramp Punished in a Horrible Manner for Assaulding a Woman.

A tramp went to the house of Newton Blackers, near Bakersfield, Cal., and asked for food. While Mrs. Blackers was preparing something for him to eat the tramp entered the house, closed the door, and assaulted her. Mrs. Blackers struggled and finally made her escape. The neighbor was aroused and started in pursuit of the bandit. He was overtaken at Kimberlina, where the captor prepared to lynch him, but was prevented by officers. Late, however, they took him from the officers, stripped him, and administered a severe horse whipping, and then mutilated him.

TRIAL OF WHITE CAP IS A FAILURE.

The jury in the now celebrated Harrodsburg, Ky., case against the white cap was discharged by Judge Saufley, as it was impossible for them to reach a verdict. All of the defendants were held over until next term of court in \$1,000 each. The bond was promptly given.

SHOCK RESTORED HER SPEECH.

George R. Roberts died suddenly at Baltimore. His wife, who was with him when he expired, and who has owing to a bronchial trouble, not spoken for nine years, gave a loud shriek and recovered her voice.

Nicaraguans Are in Possession.

The Norwegian steamship Bergenseren arrived at New Orleans from Binefelda. No new hostilities have occurred, but the Nicaraguans have taken full possession and Nicaraguan customs duties must be paid hereafter. It has been ordered that invoices be made in Spanish and English.

FORUM IN TIN MOLTS.

Chicago suffered a fierce battle Monday night with a blaze that broke out in Norton Brothers' can manufacturing establishment. The building, a six-story structure, was destroyed, with its valuable machinery and contents. It is estimated that the loss will be \$200,000.

MCKANE GETS SIX YEARS.

At Brooklyn, John Y. McKane was sentenced to six years in State's Prison. McKane's conviction was reached by a jury, and his crime is that of aiding and abetting, if not actually participating in, election frauds which were perpetrated last November.

BULLFROG FATE.

Four People Killed as an Outcome of a Texas Feud.

James R. Mitchell shot and killed four people at Houston, Texas, and injured several others, as an outcome of the Fort Bend feud murder case. Milton Sparks and D. L. Sutton, constable of Eagle Lake, were in the city as attached witnesses in the case, and Mrs. Sparks accompanied her husband. This engendered bad blood and Mitchell, who was waiting for his father and brother from Richmond, espied Sutton. He opened fire, which was promptly returned. Mitchell kept up his murderous fusillade until he had fired six shots. The result was that, in addition to Sutton being killed, Milton Sparks was shot to death and Dan Gleason, an omnibus driver, also lies dead. Mrs. Sparks' wife, of the murdered man, was badly wounded, as was also a child she carried. A brother of Sparks was mortally wounded, and Mrs. McDonald, an aged lady, received one of the bullets. A dispatch says: "It is pretty evident that Sutton killed Gleason, while Mitchell killed Sutton. Milton Sparks and son, and shot Mrs. McDonald."

HAZING ENDS IN MURDER.

Diabolical Prank of Sophomores at Farmers Cornell University.

As a practical joke, a crowd of Cornell sophomores at Ithaca, N. Y., introduced a volume of chlorine gas into a hall where the freshmen were having a banquet. Besides having a most noxious odor, this gas is deadly to any person having heart trouble. As a result of the diabolical prank, Thomas McNeil of Pittsburgh, and Mrs. Jackson, colored, a cook, were killed. The murderous folly of the sophomores has created intense excitement and indignation throughout the college, as well as in the college circles. There is an air of gloom over the famous old university. The university authorities are investigating the affair and have already suspended several sophomores, and the city officials are taking a hand in the matter. It is probable now that the perpetrators of the hazing will have to stand trial on a charge of murder. The citizens were so extraordinarily worked up over the affair, which they universally consider a diabolical outrage, that there was earnest and general talk of lynching the murderers.

ELOPED WITH THE OLD LOVE.

Australian Loses His Money and Applies to His Wife for Aid.

A strange international elopement has interested in London the young couple consisting of Albert May, a wholesale grocer of Sydney, Australia, and Katie Stiles. May was born in Ireland, but emigrated to Sydney, leaving Miss Stiles, his sweetheart, behind him. In Sydney May got on well, married the daughter of his partner and was soon on the road to wealth. His family increasing, he imported his former sweetheart as a governess and soon the old love was renewed. May secretly converted his wealth to cash and the couple sailed for San Francisco. Arriving there, he was one night sandbagged and robbed of all his money. The pair drifted to Denver, May all the time searching for work. Then they went to St. Louis, where both were taken ill, and now it is learned May has sent to his wronged wife for money with which to return home to Sydney. The reply has been received, and poor Katie Stiles will be left alone with no way of reaching home or avenging her wrongs.

HURON CANAL SCHEME.

Promoters Will Spend \$60,000,000 If They Can Secure a Charter.

The Huron (Ontario) canal scheme, which is to connect Georgian Bay with Lake Ontario, has passed through the committee stages. It has now go to the Council for ratification. If the promoters succeed in their application to the Dominion Parliament for a charter, they promise to spend \$60,000,000 on it. Traffic going by way of the Lake Erie canal will be diverted to Lake Ontario, and thence through the St. Lawrence River to Europe. The route is 839 miles shorter than by the Lake Erie canal. The promoters expect to get all Chicago and Western traffic.

AMONG THE STOCKMEN.

Reports from the stock ranges in Nebraska are very favorable. The great stockmen have not resulted in the losses usually following a blizzard. In fact, the overall weight over the greater part of the range districts has been reduced by the stockmen rather than increased. The winter has been milder than usual, and advices received since the storm ended say that three-fourths of the cattle in Western Nebraska, including Cheyenne, Keith, and Lincoln Counties, are still "hog fat" and have not had an ounce of grain or hay. In the central sand-hill counties the range during the winter has been excellent. In the northwestern district the range was too dry, but cattle are said to have stood the winter well. The great trouble there has been the lack of water, but the losses on that account have not exceeded those of average years. The range in the Black Hills has been exceedingly short, and it has been necessary to feed stock to save heavy losses. It is estimated that cattle will pull through to grass with a loss of about 15 percent. Reports from the Big Horn country in Wyoming are more unfavorable. Kansas and Oklahoma stock suffer terribly, while Texas pulls through in good shape.

ANOTHER GOTHAM SENSATION.

Erastus Wiman, the former "King of Staten Island," was arrested Wednesday afternoon on a bench warrant charging him with forgery, and was taken, in default of bail, to the Tombs, where he spent the night in an ordinary cell. The bench warrant was based upon the two indictments for forgery in the second degree. The forgeries charged specifically against him are for \$10,800, but the district attorney said that the whole amount of forged money of which information has been furnished was \$220,000. The detectives took Mr. Wiman to the Tombs, where his pedigree was recorded and he was locked up. Conviction, either by plea of guilty or by trial, under an indictment for forgery in the second degree, involves a punishment of imprisonment in State prison for a term not exceeding ten years.

SMALLPOX GOT HIM.

Matthew Ashton, convicted of the murder of Mrs. Daniel Stiles and sentenced to life imprisonment, died of smallpox in a Wisconsin jail. Ashton was awaiting a second trial, the Supreme Court having granted him a rehearing.

GROW EASILY WINA.

Returns from Pennsylvania outside of Philadelphia indicate that Galusha A. Grow, the Republican candidate for Congressman-at-large, will have about 160,000 majority over Hancock, the Democratic nominee.

KARSARGE GOES TO PIECES.

A little hope is entertained at the Navy Department that the old Karsarge will ever again figure on the naval lists, for the staunch old gallion has yielded to the pounding of the heavy seas and is going to pieces.

REBEL FIGHTERS ARE FEW.

The Armada batteries, which were destroyed by the Cuban rebels during the battle on Feb. 9, when the government lost, now appears, over 700 men, have been restored.

NOT SEEKING BAIL.

Erastus Wiman, who was arrested at New York on a charge of forgery, waits in the Tombs without any attempt to secure his release on bail. It is pretty generally understood that no bail would be offered and that when Mr. Wiman

is called before the bar of the court of General Sessions to plead to the indictment he will plead guilty and throw himself upon the mercy of the court. Mr. Wiman promised to speak when his turn comes, and it is expected that he will give another color to the story already told of his alleged forgeries. He says that he had committed no crime, but only did what he had a right to do by virtue of his business relations with the mercantile service. Besides this simple assertion Wiman declined to discuss the allegations made by Mr. Due until he is perfectly prepared to make public his statement of facts concerning the charges preferred against him.

SET HIGH ON MIRE.

Mrs. Rotchchild Brutally Mistreated by a Tramp at Omaha.

Fire was discovered in an Omaha cottage at 446 South Twenty-fourth avenue by neighbors, who broke into the house to extinguish the flames. In a closet they found Mrs. Fred Rotchchild, the owner of the cottage, badly burned. She said that early in the morning a tramp came out of her cellar and overpowered her. He then saturated her clothes with kerosene, placed her in a closet, set her on fire and locked her in. Mrs. Rotchchild then fainted and did not recover consciousness until after being discovered by the neighbors. Physicians believe the woman will recover.

The police are of the opinion that the tramp was none other than Mrs. Rotchchild's husband, from whom she has been separated.

ROBBERS AT ST. LOUIS.

Four Men Made a Holdup on the Hazel Floor Mill.

Four masked men made a safe in the office of the Hazel Floor mill at East St. Louis. Finding a watchman and a boy there bound and gagged both after beating them into insensibility with clubs. They then set to work on the safe in the office and made two unsuccessful attempts to blow it open with powder. Seeing they could not reach the interior of the safe they left the mill after robbing the watchman, Charles Monard, Fred Block and Fred Scheit, who had come in for some flour while they were there and fallen into their hands. All three men are badly hurt, having been fearfully beaten.

NEW FREIGHT RATES.

Southwestern Traffic Association Decides Upon a New Schedule.

The Southwestern Traffic Association, in session at New Orleans, has adopted a resolution providing that bills of lading and tariffs shall contain provisions to the effect that rates therein named and the transportation of shipments covered will be subject to the car service rules applicable at the point of destination. An agreement was reached providing that upon freight shipments in carloads, carried on passenger trains, the rate to be charged shall not be less than double the rate applicable on similar movement of freight train services.

BIG CRASH IN GUATEMALA.

The Republic Is Forced to Suspend Payment of External Debt.

Advice received in London from Guatemala announces that the Central American Republic has suspended payment on its external debt.

The news that Guatemala had suspended payment on her external debt, owing to the decline in silver, was received with alarm by the car service rules applicable at the point of destination. An agreement was reached providing that upon freight shipments in carloads, carried on passenger trains, the rate to be charged shall not be less than double the rate applicable on similar movement of freight train services.

FORCED TO TAKE ARMS.

It is reported from Rio Janeiro that President Peixoto's officers are forcing American colonists near Santa Barbara, a town in the state of Minas Geraes, into the army, and that they have appealed to the American Consul in Santos, Henry C. Smith, for protection. Hundreds of Italians and Germans have already been drafted into the service, and some of the best citizens of Santos have suffered the same fate.

CALS MAXWELL NAMED.

Representative Strait, of South Carolina, has written a letter to Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Maxwell, the axman of the postoffice department, in which he calls him a "star and a puppy." Mr. Strait says Mr. Maxwell has not consulted him in his distribution of patronage in his district as he promised. Mr. Strait is vexed and proposes to introduce a resolution on the subject.

MINES BLOWERS SENTENCED.

The Mansfield coal miners who were sentenced to life imprisonment for seven years to the penitentiary for terms ranging from fifteen months to two years and six months, and twenty-eight were sent to the workhouse for terms running from two months to one year.

PLEAD FOR TAXIN ON COAL.

At Knoxville, Tenn., a convention of the coal operators of Kentucky and Tennessee, representing sixteen mines which have an annual output of 3,000,000 bushels and employ 10,000 hands, upon whom \$4,000 people depend for support, has passed a resolution asking that coal be not placed upon the free list.

PAWN-BROKERS ROBBED.

At San Francisco, the residence of Simon Jacobson, a money-lender, was entered by burglars while the occupants were asleep and about \$10,000 in coin was taken.

APPROVED THE TREATY.

Berlin advises that the Bundesrat has approved the Russo-German treaty of commerce.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

CHICAGO—Common Stock..... \$0 50 @ 25
HOGH—Shipping Grades..... 4 00 @ 50
SHEEP—Fat to Choice..... 2 25 @ 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red..... 58 50 @ 55
CORN—No. 2 Yellow..... 24 00 @ 25
OATS—No. 2 White..... 22 00 @ 20
RYE—No. 2..... 45 00 @ 47
BEEF—Meat Creamery..... 25 00 @ 27
POTATOES—Per bushel..... 50 00 @ 60

INDIANAPOLIS—
CATTLE—Ship. Common..... 30 00 @ 25
HOG—Choice Light..... 30 00 @ 25
SHEEP—Common to Prime..... 24 00 @ 30
WHEAT—No. 2 Red..... 54 00 @ 44
CORN—No. 2 Yellow..... 24 00 @ 25
OATS—No. 2 White..... 31 00 @ 32

ST. LOUIS—
CATTLE—Ship. Common..... 30 00 @ 25
HOG—Common..... 30 00 @ 25
SHEEP—Fat to Choice..... 24 00 @ 30
WHEAT—No. 2 Red..... 54 00 @ 44
CORN—No. 2 Yellow..... 24 00 @ 25
OATS—No. 2 White..... 31 00 @ 32

CINCINNATI—
CATTLE—Ship. Common..... 30 00 @ 25
HOG—Common..... 30 00 @ 25
SHEEP—Fat to Choice..... 24 00 @ 30
WHEAT—No. 2 Red..... 54 00 @ 44
CORN—No. 2 Yellow..... 24 00 @ 25
OATS—No. 2 Mixed..... 31 00 @ 32
RYE—No. 2..... 45 00 @ 47
BEEF—Meat Creamery..... 25 00 @ 27
POTATOES—Per bushel..... 50 00 @ 60

DETROIT—
CATTLE—Ship. Common..... 30 00 @ 25
HOG—Common..... 30 00 @ 2